

## The Desert in the East

Hush  
Listen – because you cannot win –  
You cannot win – you cannot win.  
The war will rage on –  
The children will burn –  
The women will weep the lost peace of a past  
That never existed.

Hush  
Listen because the world  
Does not change.  
The men will die  
The bombs will rain.  
The cities will remain shattered upon foundations  
That never were.

Hush  
Listen to the thousand-year-old cry  
That has not changed.  
You cannot change the hearts of hate –  
You cannot lose yourself in the horror.  
So hush and listen to the voice from within  
That calls you by name.

Hush  
Listen to the hallowed wind  
That blows over the grave of a child  
And scatters the petals of the flowers –  
Across the dry desert.  
Hush and listen to the sands that never change  
And never age.

Hush  
Listen to a land  
That has long seen the cruelty  
Of mankind.  
The desolation of a divided world  
That cares for none but their own sufferings –  
Less for the babes of the enemy.

Hush  
Listen because you cannot change  
An ages' old war.  
Hush  
Listen to the silence –  
That only comes from the constancy of never-ending warfare  
The pain of a nation.

Hush  
Listen because tomorrow  
You may never hear again.  
Hush  
Listen because that child's laughter  
May never ring through these halls again. Hush.  
Listen to the dry and empty desert.